DEAR CRUTCH :- Is it indeed spring-time? May we turn away from the dark winter, and let it be henceforth only a memory of the sad days it brought to usif any experience through which we pass may fade away into only a memory? I thinknot, for every day moulds some part of us into an impress we cannot lose; and therefore we keep whether we will or no, some touches of the winter's work-some mouldings from his hard fingers. May we put away shiverings and warm wrappings together, and open our hearts wide and free to the sunshine, without fear of Jack Frost? Aha! we hear the answer brought back in all sweet sounds of nature. Dear robin notes, glad gushes of twittering melody from blue bird-all eager chatterings in the family councils of the bird circles, choosing summer residences in well situated apple boughs, or fashionable parts of the old poplar-waving wands of fairy green willows, whispering winds stealing over budding trees and dancing down to kiss the laughing blue violets. All these glad things bring an answer to the question, and we are sure that Spring has come. We were told so this morning, on going to our work-day place, and finding a graceful cluster of sweet violets-little smiling angels from some vale of flowers they seemed at first. How gladly the weary eyes of our sick ones greeted the little darlings! One pair of eyes almost without any sense of joy on earth for him, lighted with a smile as the little blue things were laid before him-'Oh! they look like home,' he said. Poor fellow-the home you soon shall see is bright and fair with all manner of precious flowers.

How good and pure must be those levely things to our boys just come from the prisons. How looks the spring sunshine in this 'God's-land' to the eyes so weary of looking up at 'God's blue Star Spangled Banner' from the midst of all wretchedness and impurity How look kindly faces with sunshine in them, to the weary ones so long pining for a look or word of tenderness !-Is not this sweet spring-time a benediction of our Father-a promise that out of this horrible night of weeping, soon, aye soon, shall dawn the glad sunrise of a better

morning !

Spring sunshine, or some other sunshine of a bright spirit within, prompted the other day to a deed that I am glad to mention. Two of our returned prisonersas dirty-as ragged and destitute as any likely to be found amongst the number, left with us a memento of their gratitude as they said 'goodbye; going home.' It was in the shape of a sum of money, to be applied for the comfort of others in need-' A token of our gratitude to the Christian Commission for kindness received. and our kind regards for the zeal displayed in caring for the soldiers.' The generous hearts that prompted such recognition of kindness received-which after all was only their just due, had not been injured by the dirt, privation and suffering of ten months in the prison pen. Ah! brothers, are we who have not been through those 'corn-mills' any brighter in our loyal gratitude to the Giver of all good things?

Such threads of sunshine in the daily warp of our mingled life, go very far to hide the darker shades so closely woven in. Meeting them, we renew our faith in human nature, give up yesterday's conviction of total depravity, and look at all the world lying in spring sunshine. Happy spirits that retain such faith; happy hearts that can give to others the delusion for a little while. While its influence is upon us, and before we take up any other dark thread, we say good bye.

Yours, &c.

THE GREATEST VICTORY .- According to the report of General Gilmore, the capture of Charleston was, as far as trophies are concerned, the greatest victory of ancient or modern times; four hundred and fifty cannon, or fifty-one more than the entire number brought up on both sides, at Waterloo, having fallen into our hands.

Wellington, after a most sanguinary engagement, continuing far into the shades of night, succeeded in wresting two hundred and twenty-seven pieces of artillery from Napoleon. Gillmore, almost without firing a gun, or the loss of a single company of men, became the poss sor of four hundred and fifty hostile cannon .- Advt.

## A Philosophic Darkey.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from the Cumberland river, gives the following humorous account of a colloquy with a philosophic darkey :

'I noticed upon the hurricane deck to-day an elderly darkey with a very philosophical and retrospective cast of countenance, squatted upon his bundle toasting his shins against the chimney, and apparently plunged into a state of profound meditation. Finding upon inquiry, that he belonged to the 9th Illinois, one of the most gallantly behaved and heavy losing regiments at the Fort Donelson battle, and part of which was aboard, I began to interrogate him upon the subject. His philosophy was so much in the Falstaffian vein, that I will give his views in his own words, as near as my memory serves me.

'Were you in the fight?'

'Had a little taste of it, sah.'

Stood your ground, did you?'

'No, sah, I runs.'

'Run at the first fire, did you?'

'Yes, sah, and would have run soona, if I'd know'd it war coming.'

'Why, that wasn't very creditable to your courage.' 'Dat isn't in my line, sah-cookin's my purfeshun.'

Well, but have you no regard for your reputation?

Reputation's nuffin to me by the side of life.'

'Do you consider your life worth more than other people's ?'

'It's worth more to me, sah.'

'Then you must value it very highly?'

'Yes, sah, I does-more than all this world-more than a million of dollars; for what would that be wuth to a man with the bref out of him? Self-preserbashum am de fust law wid me.'

'But why should you act upon a different rule from other men ?'

Because different men set different values upon dar lives-mine isn't in the market.'

'But if you lost it, you would have the satisfaction of knowing that you died for your country.'

'What satisfaction would that be to me when de power of feelin' was gone?'

'Then patriotism and honor are nothing to you?'

'Nuffin, whatever, sah—I regard dem as among de vanities.'

'If our soldiers were like you, traitors might have broken up the government without resistance.' 'Yes, sah, dar would been no help for it. I wouldn't

put my life in de scale 'gaist no gobernment dat eber existed, for no gobernment could replace de loss to me.'

'Do you think any of your company would have missed you if you had been killed?'

'May be not, sah-a dead white man ain't much to dese sogers, let alone a dead niggar-but I'd missed myself, and dat was de pint wid me.'

It is safe to say that the dusky corpse of that African will never darken the field of carnage.

Some weeks agone, I strolled into a friend's counting-room. He being absent, I commenced a chat with his clerk, when a good-looking 'cullud pussun' entered, doffed his castor, and said-

'Mas' Bob, can you len me a quarter till dis arternoon, and I pay him, sartain ?"

Mas' Bob applied his dexter to his vest pocket, but it made 'no sign.' I turned-

'Well, Buck, you look tolerably honest, but as I don't know you, if you will give me security, I'll lend you the quarter.'

His eye brightened as he asked-

'Mas' Bob will you go my security?'

'Yes,' replied Bob.

I forked over. Some time afterwards, wending the same way, as I was about to enter the office, the identical Buck stood before me.

'Buck, where's my quarter? You didn't pay me, as you promised.'

'No, sah! but I gif you security.'

'Well, but I want you to pay me; I lent you the quarter.

'Dat's true, sah, but it am de custom down here to zaust de security fust.'

To 'BEE' OR NOT TO BE !- A SMEIL privateer, with forty or fifty men, having on board some hives full of bees, was pursued by a Turkish galley, manned by five bundred seamen and soldiers. As soon as the latter came alongside, the crew of the privateer mounted the rigging with their hives, and hurled them down on the deck of the galley. The Turks, astonished at this novel mode of warfare, and unable to defend themselves from the stings of the enraged bees, became so terrified that they thought of nothing but how to escape their fury, while the crew of the small vessel, defended by masks and gloves, flew upon their enemies, sword in hand, and captured the vessel almost without resistance. During the confusion occasioned in a time of war, a mob of peasants assembled in Hohnstein, in Thuringia, attempted to pillage the house of the parish minister, who, having in vain employed all his eloquence to dissuade them from their design, ordered the domestics to bring his bee-hives, and throw them in the middle of the furious mob. The effect was what might be expected-they were immediately put to flight, and happy to escape un-

THE most powerful men sometimes doubt their power. The feeblest, never.

# List of Patients Lately Admitted to this Hospital by Flag-of-Truce Boats.

#### Division No. 1.

#### B. A. VANDERKIEFT, SURGEON IN CHARGE.

	NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS:   PRIVATES:	
	Sergt. E. T. Richards, 63d N.Y.V. Aaron Long, 103d	Pa, Vols.
ă	do E. Elmindorp, 43d do do H. N. Wise, 103d	do de
Į	do Jas. H. Hyle, 11th Pa. do A. C. Wiant, 115th	do de
V	do D.W.Cobaugh, 115 do do James N. Stout, 11th	do Res.
H	de E. B. Dubin, 101st do do N. Dealy, 11th	do Cav
	do N. Benler, 67th do do John McKnight, 53d	do Vols.
ř	do H. P. Tunitt, 7th Ind. do L. E. Finch, 2d	do Cav.
9	do T. M. Lyon, 8th Iowa Cav. J. H. Griffith, 138th	do Vols.
	Corpl. W. E. Cox, 17 Conn. Vols. H. N. Frangend. 2d	Ohio Cav.
	do Wm. Reiff, 106th Pa. do C. W. Keller, 75th	do Vols.
	do John Young, 54th Ohio do John S. Duesler, 72d	do de
	do John Brown, 22d Ind. do J. N. Colmn, 2d	do Cav.
j	do D. C. Willard, 111 Ill. do J. Thompson, 12th	do de
ì	do Chas. Smith, 19th Wis. do Jos. Shaffer, 108th	-do Vols.
d	PRIVATES: Jacob Setis, 21st	do do
	John Groff, 11th U. S. Inft. L. H. Stephenson, 23d	do do
	John E. Short, 21st Mass. Vols. F. L. Ketslman, 113th	do de
	S. N. Billings, 21st Conn. do John Glascock, 3d	Ind. Cav.
	G. W. Shubbs, 2d N. Y. Art. James W. Vore, 5th	do de
9	J. C. Underhill, 85th do Vols. Daniel Hawser, 101st	do Vols.
8	W. H. Porter, 85th de de Jos. Lochanmire, 30th	do do
	R. Ovenburg, 140th do do Jas. M. Miller, 14th	Ill. Cav.
Ŋ	F. N. Becker, 40th do do E. Concert, 31st	do Vols.
ij	H. W. Hewitt, 85th do do Thoms Puckell, 14th	do Cav.
ď	J. C. Childs, 85th do do J. B. Hughes, 64th	do Vols.
	Phil. Banman, 150th do do J. F. Carr, 30th	do do
	Wm. Green, 85th do do D. D. Brimage, 12th	Va. do
i i	Lyman Fuller, 120th do do W. H. Holbrook, 1st	do do
į	Wm. S. Young, 115th do do M. McKimmick, 39th	Iowa do
ì	C. Oliver, 2d do Art. J. Daniels, 22d	do do
2	G. F. West, 146th do Vols. James Pollock, 3d	do Cav.
j		
1	Wm. Smith, 7th do Art. John Anskison, 18th	Wis. de
1	Jos. Hobson, 1st N. J. Vols. Wm. P. Randall, 20th	Mich. de
ı	P. H. McDonald, 9th do do G. F. Hartsell, 9th	do Cav.
1		do de
3		Landsman.
4	B. F. Smith, 81st do do	

#### DEATHS.

Sergt. A. H. Maylor, co A, 105th	Pa,	Vols.
Corpl. Daniel Swinder, co F, 104th	N. Y.	do.
Privt. William Spinks, co -, 15th	Mich.	do
do Francis J. Enckson, co -, 32d	III.	do
do Hugh McGuire, co C, 58th	Mass.	do
do Brackin S. Walters, co A, 39th	III.	do
do Ezekel Davis, co E, 190th	Pa.	do
do Alphonzo Dawson, co F. 12th	U.S.	Inft.
do John E. Foster, 2d Batt. Vet. Rese	erve Corps.	

## Public Sale.

By authority, I will offer at Public Sale, at the late residence of

Rev. H. C. Henries, Chaplain, U.S. A.

# Naval School Hospital,

A Lot of Furniture, &c.,

Three Toilet Setts; three Washstands; three Bureaus, one with Dressing Glass attached; Five Arm Chairs; two Rocking Chairs; eighteen Winsor Chairs; nine Cane Seated Chairs; one Lounge; ene Bedstead with Spring Mattress; one Feather Bed and Pillows; two Towel Racks; eighteen Pictures; Parlor Stove; Wardrobe; Hemp Carpet; Oil Cloth; Breakfast Table; Bookcase; Writing Desk; lot Straw Matting; Office Table; Cook Stove, nearly new; two small Looking Glasses; two Gas Shades; Dinner Set; small white Tea Set; Water Cooler; Refrigerator; one Stool; two Chandeliers; four Window Shades; also one Black Stallion; one Bay Mare; one Saddle; and one very fine Cow. And many small articles.

Annapolis, April 6th 1865.

TERMS OF SALE, CASH ON DELIVERY.